Chapter 369: Beyond Mortal Needs

Sung Jin-Woo, now a true God, had transcended the mortal world in every sense. His physical form, a vast, realm-sized body, no longer required the sustenance or limitations that bound lesser beings. He no longer had the need to eat, breathe, sleep, or even rest. The functions that defined life for all others were mere memories of a time long past, irrelevant to a being of his power. He was no longer bound by the constraints of mortality.

In his ascension, Sung Jin-Woo had made certain decisions that would forever change the trajectory of his existence, and that of his loved ones. Recognizing the weight of his newfound role, he had placed his family, friends, and colleagues in a realm where time and death no longer held sway. This realm, Palace of the Divine Legacy, was governed by the Sung Clan within the Absolute Realm. Here, all those dear to him were bestowed with immortality—their lives would stretch on for eons, free from the ravages of time or decay.

His wife, Cha Hae-In, took her place at the helm of Umbra Citadel, the castle that once symbolized Sung Jin-Woo’s dominion over the Absolute Realm Universe. Though it was no longer his to rule, he entrusted its upkeep and protection to her—her strength and wisdom now ensured its continued relevance and power in his absence. She had become a guardian of the realm, a ruler in her own right, and Sung Jin-Woo’s most trusted ally.

The Palace of the Divine Legacy was a sanctuary, a place of peace and prosperity for those he cherished. It was a realm where they could live freely, unburdened by the dangers that lay outside. The threats of the multiverse were distant, and within the palace walls, time itself was but a concept. His loved ones were forever safe in the embrace of divine protection.

Sung Jin-Woo, now seated upon his gigantic throne, had created a seat fit for a being of his stature. The throne was a magnificent structure, stretching across the span of the True Absolute One Domain, a realm that could not contain his true form. His towering figure was a testament to his power—a physical manifestation of his evolution. Every corner of the throne was supported by an archangel, each one possessing 2400 wings. These archangels, the Bearers of the Throne, held the four corners of the throne with unwavering strength, ensuring that Sung Jin-Woo was supported at every turn.

The throne was not simply a seat of power—it was a symbol of his reign over the multiverse and his dominion over all beings, mortal and immortal. As the True Absolute One, Sung Jin-Woo's presence was felt throughout the realms. The angels and dark angels, his divine legions, stood ready to enforce his will across the vast expanses of existence.

In his form, Sung Jin-Woo was not merely a ruler; he was a creator, a force that shaped the very fabric of reality itself. He had severed all connections to the mundane needs of the world, embracing a higher state of existence. He was beyond

mortal concerns, and yet, he never forgot those who had shaped his path—the ones who had supported him in his journey.

Sung Jin-Woo had become a being of unimaginable power, transcending everything that once held him back. Yet, even in this exalted state, he remained grounded in the understanding that the multiverse was vast and ever-changing. Challenges still awaited him—forces outside the realms, entities with godly power, still lurked in the shadows, and he would need to continue evolving to face them.

For now, he rested upon his throne, his intergalactic wings folded behind him. The world, the realms, and the universe, all waited for his next command. But in this moment of stillness, Sung Jin-Woo knew one thing for certain—he was no longer the mortal he once was. He was God, and the multiverse was his to shape.